PRETTY JESSIE LOST HIS LOVE.

On an Errand When Sie Was Killed and Had Gone in the Opposite Direction

MYSTERY OF HER DEATH DEEPENS.

Spot Where the Body Was Found a Favorite Resort of Tramps-"Willie" Dowdell Contradicted by His Bother, but Not Suspectel.

the Elizabeth High School last term, and, ns she was a good musician, she had begun to give music lessons to some of her wealth- til this morning. Coming over on the ferry-

ier former school friends.

rolls for breakfast, and to Hirsch's dry goods store, which is in the same block, to get gingham, with which to make aprons. It had been Mrs. Schreiber's intention to accompany her daughter, and she got her wrap and hat for that purpose. It was not her custom to let the girl go out alone at night. For some reason she decided not to go, and Jessie started alone at 7:15 o'clock. The two stores are five minutes' walk from her home, to the east, and the railway track, by which her body was found, crosses Ellizabeth avenue to the west of her home.

her home, to the east, and the railway track, by which her body was found, crosses Elizabeth avenue to the west of her home. The spot where her body was found was fully fifteen minutes' walk from her home, in the other direction from the stores.

Jessie did not go into either the bakery or dry goods store. Miss Dean, who is a saleswoman in Hirsch's store, knew the girl well and did not see her, and she was not seen in the bakery, where she was also well known. A policeman's wife saw her in East Jersey avenue, walking toward Second street, at 8 o'clock, and that, so far as is known, was the last time she was seen alive. East Jersey avenue is in the direction of the stores from her home, and she must have started to execute her errands and then, for some reason, retraced her steps in the direction of the railway.

The Long Branch Railway to the west of Dilzabeth avenue crossing, where there is a little station, runs through open fields in a shallow cut. There are no houses near it. There is no one that Jessie knew in that direction upon whom she could have intended to call. First avenue, the next street west of Elizabeth avenue, is not cut through to the railway. Second avenue is, but before it is reached the railroad curves sharply to the south, and, the cut through which it runs becomes deeper. The point at which the body was found is about 300 yards to the west of the Elizabeth avenue crossing—about the place where Second avenue would cross if it were cut through. The nearest house to the place is that of Mrs. Stanley, It stands upon the embankment, fifty yards away.

Miss. Stanley sat upon her porch from 8 p. m. until affer 9 p. m. She saw the 8:36 regular passenger train go by, bound to New York, and at 8:35 an excursion train followed it. A berry train came by a bit later. She heard no scream, but had there been one the noise of the trains would have drowned it. HER BODY FOUND.

Special Rallway Officer Hill, employed by the Long Branch Rallway to watch the tracks, walked over the west-bound

the Long Branch Rallway to watch the tracks, walked over the west-bound track at 9:15 o'clock to the east of Elizabeth Avenue Station. He found fragments of a woman's garments along the track and a bit of skirt hanging to a switch signal. That was after the excursion and berry trains had passed.

He walked west and discovered the body lying beside the east-bound track. The head was crushed, but enough of the throat remained, so that the autopsy will show whether or not death was caused by strangulation.

The feet were crushed, the legs and arms broken. All of the clothing had been torn off with the exception of the indershirt. corsets, slockings and shoes. The track for 100 feet was strewn with bits of clothing, flesh and bone. The girl's hat was twenty feet away. Her purse was found later by the side of the track. In it were a card bearing the name of George C. Dowdell, who is the fourteen-year-old brother of the girl's former sweetheart; another with the name Agnes Penworden, who was one of her school friends, and the photograph of a good-looking, smooth-faced young man of about twenty-two years, the photograph being by Dehart & Son, Redbank. There was also 38 cents in change.

Identification was accomplished by means

It is difficult to see how it could have got in the place where it was found, far from the rails, after the girl had been struck by a train. It, without doubt, was dropped before. That would indicate that the girl had crossed over the fields to the track.

QUARRELLED A YEAR AGO.

George Ballantine, who is in charge of the station at the Elizabeth street crossing,

Girl Mangled or Elizabethport Railroad Tracks Had

a Sweetheart.

But He Had Forsaken Her for
His Bicycle ard Sport
with the Boys.

The station at the Elizabeth street crossing, closed his office at 8:30 p. m. as is his custom. He and his wife walked up the track from First avenue to Elizabeth avenue, about 8:50 o'clock, and did not meet the girl.

Pollee Captain Long, of the Second Precinct, and Detectives Decker and McGlain were at once put to work on the case. They made a house to house canvass of the entire neighborhood without finding any one who had seen the girl. The boy, George Dowdell, told them the story of his brother's acqualantance with the girl. William, he said, had known and "kept company" with Jessle Schreiber for three years, until about a year ago, when they had a quarrel Jessle used to write to William and make appointments to meet him at the little station at the Elizabeth avenue crossing.

They often met there, as, for some reason, Jessie did not like to go to the Elizabethnort station, a mile further east, where the elder Dowdell is master. Three weeks ago, the boy said, his brother received a letter from Jessie, asking him to meet her at the Elizabeth avenue station. William did meet her, but George did not know what had taken place at the meeting. His brother had not, to his knowledge, seen the girl since,

DOWDELL DENIES IT. It is pretty certain that William Dowdell did not see her the night of her death. Jessie Schreiber, the seventeen-year-old ger, John Bragger, August and Frank Hoff,

Jessie Schrieber, the seventeen-year-old daughter of Herman O. Schriber, a well-to-do saloon keeper of Ellzebeth, N. J., met her death on or near the Long Branch Rallroad tracks there on Tussday night, under circumstances which puzzle the Elizabeth police, who believs there has been foul play, and that, very oossibly, the body of the pretty young girl was placed upon the tracks that mutilation might conceal crime. So far as is now known, there was no motive for this child—for she was little more—to commit suicide.

Then, too, it is impossible to account of the presence upon the rallway tracks the lonesome spot where her mutilated by was found. She might have run there because the pursuit of an assailant; but then it is difficult to understand her ying so far from the part of town to the she was bound on an errand when left her home at 7:15 o'clock on Tuesbeth avenue. The family consisted the father and mother, Jessie, who was attractive as to be known to the neightime.

He, his brother George, Henry Kohlenberger, John Bragger, Adugust and Frank Hoff, Milton Carter and John Lears went swimming in the Elizabethport Creek, starting at 7:30 p. m. About 5:20 o'clock the Hoff boys and George Dowdell returned to the Elizabeth port station, and, at 9 o'clock William and the others followed him. They then got William's bleycle out of the station platform.

"Willie" Dowdell, who is seventeen years old, admitted last night that he had been attentive to Jessie Schrelber for a long time, but insisted that he had not seen nor heard from her for over a month.

"Yes," he sald, "Jessie was my best girl up to a month ago, but I have not talked to her or, for that matter, seen her since the Friday night I week to meet her very often, generally on Friday nights. We were not exactly engaged to be married, but we were very found of each other. About a month ago I made up my mind that there was more fun in going in swimming and riding a bicycle than in talking to girls. So I spent my evenings with the boys. There was not any quarrel,

the father and mother, Jessie, who was a stractive as to be known to the neighbors as "Schreiber's pretty daughter," and William Schreiber, fourteen years old, Jessie's brother.

HAD A SWEETHEART.

The girl bore a reputation upon which no shadow had ever been cast. She was a member of the Grace Episcopal Church Sunday-school and of the Girl's Friendly Society. The Rev. Dr. Sleiper, rector of Grace Church, says that she was a good, pure-minded girl. She was graduated from the Elizabeth High School last term, and,

CONTRADICTED BY HIS BROTHER.
"I did not hear of poor Jessle's death un boat from Jersey City somebody told me Her death has revealed to her parents that she had been struck by a train and

that she had been strack by a train and the fact that it was her habit to meet clandestinely William Dowdell, the seven teen-year-old con of the railway station agent. Though the parents did not know that their daughter and this good-looking boy were "keeping company," there were many in Elizabethport who did and who also knew that of late their friendship had seemed to be at an end.

Mrs. Schreiber scut her daughter Tuesday evening to J. F. Reider's bakery, in First street, near East Jersey avenue, to get rolls for breakfast, and to Hirsch's dry goods store, which is in the same block, to get gingham, with which to make aprons. It had been Mrs. Schreiber's lineariou to accompany her daughter, and she got her wrap and hat for that purpose. It was not her custom to let the girl go out alone at night. For some reason she decided not to her custom to let the girl go out alone at night. For some reason she decided not to



JESSIE SCHREIBER, THE DEAD GIRL, AS SHE LOOKED IN LIFE.

She was the daughter of a saloon keeper at Elizabethport, N. J., and very pretty. Her mangled remains were found on the railway track not very far from her home Tuesday night, some hours after she had been sent on an errand by her mother. The place where she was killed is in the opposite direction to that for which she was bound when she left home. William Dowdell, a young man whom she used to meet without the knowledge of her parents, and with whom she quarrelled severalmonths ago, denies that he met her by appointment recently. She was seventeen years old, and well educated.

The body was taken to Jansen's morgue, Elizabeth avenue and Sixth street. County Physician Wescott, of Fanwood, notified Coroner Keefe to hold an inquest, and yesterday afternoon he impanelled a jury and viewed the remains. Both parents are prostrated with grief. The father swooned when told of his child's death, and it was found necessary to call a physician before he could be revived.

The police have seen fit to enshroud their every action in the case with secret.

ATLANTICS FINISH LATE.
They Sailed Over a Twenty-seven Mile Course

Outside New London, but the Racing Was Tame.

New London, Conn., July 8.-The Atlantle yacht fleet remained at this port to-day in order to hold a special regatta which had been scheduled as one of the features. Alice Selden Makes the of the cruise. A good many of the yachts-men preferred to let their yachts He at anchor in the beautiful harbor of the Pequoth House, while they themselves, together with their parties of guests, spent the day either ashore or in calling upon friends aboard other yachts.

The race to-day was a pretty one, but by no means exciting. The wind was not stiff enough to give the yachtsmen heavy stiff enough to give the yachtsmen heavy work, and there were not entries enough to provide that element of uncertainty without which sport is always tame. Colonia and Amerita were out for one more struggle for the Banks Cup. Uvira, Penquin and Choctaw had a race, and George Hill, owner of the big catboat Dorothy was a sportsmanlike as to enter her for a tussie with Acushia. The course was announced as from off Sarah's Ledge to and around Cornfield Point Lightship; thence around Race Rock and home. This is 32% miles, but as actually salled the race covered 27 miles.

The preparatory signal for sloons was set.

27 miles.

e preparatory signal for sloops was set of preparatory signal for sloops was set of the control of t

CLASS 5.
10:38:03 7:40:51 2:02:48 9:02:48
10:38:47 6:12:37 7:38:50 7:29:33

"My aunt and I." said Alice, yesterday "wer abroad one year and three months Previous to sailing we had not seen yes

Acushia..... 10:37:28 7:20:41 8:49:13 8:20:44

Dorothy..... 10:35:18 Did not finish.
Winners of third leg for Banks and Hannan Cups, Colonia and Choctaw.
The official table of July 7, incorrectly gave time of finish of Amorita as 2:31:50, whereas the yacht crossed the finish line at 2:39:40; clapsed time, 4:03:43; corrected time, 3:46:57. Colonia therefore wins second leg for Banks Cup, W. J. HENDERSON.

A Note in a Flask-May Have Been Written by One of the Victims of the Tugboat J. D. Nicoll.

A whiskey flask, containing a note, which may have been written by one of the victims on board the tug James D. Nicoll, entired me to a private lunatic asylum. I which was sunk off Sandy Hook, about two miles from Atlantic Highlands, on June dants told me. I was kept there a week 24, 1894, was found in the East River off the foot of South Sixth street. Williamsburg, yesterday afternoon. The note appeared to have been written burriedly, and read thus:

ead thus:
"To My Wife—I think I am going to die.
am on the J. D. Nicoll, and the boat is,
oing to sink.

The bottle was carried to the Bedford,
venue Police Station, in Brooklyn, by
he finder and an investigation was intituted." The police could not discover
her the writer's name appeared among dent occurred two son board increases about alnest persons on board increases. The tug went down within a few moments after a squall struck her.

The party comprised the Herring Fishing Club, which had its headquarters at No.

UP AS ONE INSANE,

Charge Against Her Aunt, Miss Hurry.

She Says, "but She Had Me Imprisoned Twice,"

'I Was Rescued by Captain Kenens, a Friend, and by the Chief of Police!"

MISS SELDEN IS AN ART STUDENT.

Brokaw being at the wheel of his own yacht.

Colonia broke out her baby jib topsali and hastened across the line, sending up her main topmast staysali. As she did so Amorfia stood ecross to the weather end of the line and went about. She broke out her baby jib topsali as she crossed. Colonia got over at 1:00:47 and Amorlia at 11:08:38. It was a very pretty start, in spite of the fact that the wind was extremely light.

Choctaw was the first bont at the light, ship, closely followed by Acushia. The leading yachts were timed as follows:

Choctaw, 2:30:40; Acushia; 2:42:00; Penguin, 2:31:40; Dorothy, 3:10:30; Colonia, 3:48:10. The committee now warned the yachts to go straight home, omitting the run out to Race Rock light.

The wind at this time was extremely light, and there was every prospect of a late finish. The run home was long and uneveniful. The wind shifted to the southeast before the second yacht finished, and she and the rest came in with little jibtopsali girl of childlike, artless manner, dark ha and bine eyes, has returned to the hor of her mother at Little vilver; N. J., wh are and bine eyes, has returned to the hor on the reaching to the rid will be eyes, has returned to the hor on the vine of her mother at Little vilver; N. J., wh are the part of her aunt. Miss Fances Hurry, while they wee living in Brussels.

Miss Hurry is the daughter of William Hurry, architect and builder, of this city, who died about three years ago, leaving a fortune. This was divided among by daughters. Alice's father died when at was very young, and she was brought up her uncle, the Rev. Mr. Seiden, while they wee living in Brussels.

Miss Hurry is the daughter of William Hurry, architect and builder, of this city, who died about three years ago, leaving a fortune. This was divided among by her uncle, the Rev. Mr. Seiden, while they wee living in Elapsed. Cor'cted.

Start, Finish Elapsed. Cor'cted. Start. Finish Elapsed Cor'cted. 11:06:47 8:25:00 9:18:13 9:18:13 11:08:58 9:14:15 10:05:17 9:33:31 scape gardner at Little Silver, N. J. "My sunt and I." said Alice, yesterday,

CLASS 7: 10:37:28 7:26:41 8:49:13 8:20:44 much of each other, but I was fond of mo. Bt.

private house to live, and there we met Captain Fritz Kenensi of the King's MESSAGE FROM THE DEAD? Guards. He is about forty years old, manried, but is separated from his wife, although not divorced. His social position was high, and he was very close to the King. My aunt at first liked him, which afterward, for some reason, changed to vio-

The Old Guard tendered a recention las night at their rooms, Fifth avenue and Fourteenth street, to the members of the Louislana Rifles, who are visiting the city Quite a number of the members of the Old Guard were in attendance, in spite of the fact that many are out of town.

The reception was an informal affair.

"We always like to show our hospitality to the Southern boys," said one of the members, "and we don't want the Louisiana Rifles to leave without seging them."

The reception committee of the Guard consisted of Captains Alouzo D. Decker, H. C. Pierce, Reiden J. Rogers and James r. Warman, with Sergeant C. C. Hummel.

The Old Guard Bund, which had been playing in Abingdon Square, serguaded the members and their guests later in the evening. As the band struck up "Dixie" in the street there was a storm of hurnhs from both the Rifles and the Guard. The band atterward gave a concert in the rooms.

Plans have been received for a monumer that is to be erected on the Guard's pl in Woodhawa Cemetery in October. "sculptor is Anthony Goldner, who designed the statue of Lincoin in Union Square. 'We always like to show our hospitality to

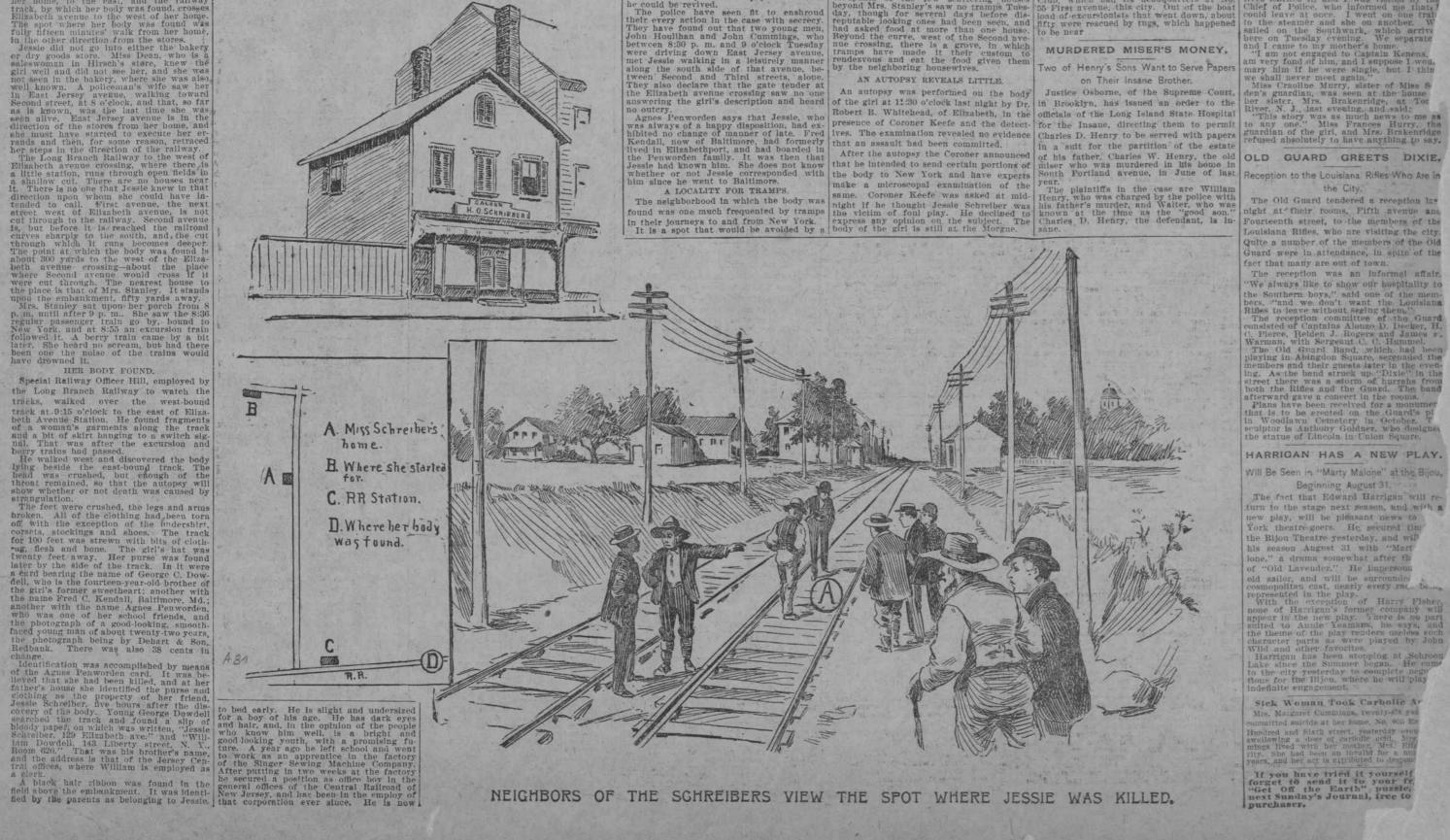
HARRIGAN HAS A NEW PLAY. Will Be Seen in "Marty Malone" at the Bijou,

Beginning August 31. The fact that Edward Harrigan will return to the stage next season, and with a new play, will be pleasant news to York theatre-goers. He secured time the Bijon Theatre yesterday, and will his season August 31 with "Mart lone," a drama somewhat after the of "Old Lavender." He impersons old sailor, and will be surrounder cosmopolitan cast, nearly every rat, being represented in the play.

With the exception of Harry Fisher, none of Harrigan's former company will appear in the new play. There is no part suited to Annie Yeamans, he says, and the theme of the play renders useless such character parts as were played by John Wild and other favorites.

Harrigan has been stopping at Schroon Lake since the Simmer began. He came to the city yesterday to complete negotions for the Bijen, where he will play indefinite engagement. his season August 31 with "Mart

Sick Woman Took Carbolic A.



NEIGHBORS OF THE SCHREIBERS VIEW THE SPOT WHERE JESSIE WAS KILLED.